

Chartula

in retrospect

1970-1971

1971

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Convent of the Sacred Heart

Editors.....PATRICIA WILSON
CATHY MacINTOSH

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Advisor.....SISTER ELLIOTT - The Newspaper Committee
would especially like to
thank Sister Elliott,
whose help and guidance
throughout the year have
proved to be invaluable.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Student Council (1970-71)

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Monica Gradek
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Christine Thunem
Veronica Untereiner

.....and any others we may have overlooked.

It was then that the Fox appeared.

"Come and play with me," proposed the Little Prince.

"I cannot play with you," the Fox said. "I am not tamed."

"What does that mean - 'tame'?"

"It means to establish ties. If you tame me, then we shall need each other. To me, you will be unique in all the world. To you, I shall be unique in all the world..."

"I want to, very much," the Little Prince replied. "but I have not much time. I have friends to discover, and a great many things to understand."

"One only understands the things that one tames," said the Fox. "Men have no more time to understand anything. They buy things all ready-made at the shops. But there is no shop anywhere where one can buy friendship, and so men have no friends anymore. If you want a friend, tame me...."

And so, the Little Prince tamed the Fox.

- Antoine de Saint Exupéry
(The Little Prince)

In this special edition we are simply trying to bring back to you the reality of the friendships and ties established during the year, because as the Fox said, "a friendship is unique in all the world."

We think that that is as good a reason as any for SOMETHING SPECIAL.

THE GRADUATES

DEBBIE PENOTT

Ambition: travelling around the world on a 50% discount (for more reasons than one). Likes: frogs, mussy kittens, long nails, travel agents, Shalimar and Black Russians. Dislikes: cheek pinchers, haircuts, and breaking her nails. Claim to fame: illustrious Grade Rep. known for her stubbornness (quoting Mrs. Vezeau).

ERICA BESO

Ambition: Lab technician. Likes: singing, friendly people, windows. Dislikes: reviews, stupid questions. Favorite expression: "Hi!!!" Claim to Fame: deep thinking.

LOUISE BOURKE

Ambition: modern dancer. Probable destiny: patching her kids' leotards. Likes: the natural things in life. Dislikes: people who don't wink back. Pet Peeve: being called sexy.

NICOLA BROAD:

Favorite Expression: "For Pete's Sake." "No comments, please."
Ambition: to write about psychologists. Probable Destiny: to be written about frequently by psychologists. Hero: Short male stamp collectors.
Favorite Animal: Bunnies and assorted bugs. Favorite Book: The Story of - - -
Oh! not that one! "How to Build up your Ego" by S. May Crackup. Favorite Pastime: Touring the Palais de Justice. Pet Peeve: Offstage actresses.
Favorite Food: Convent mystery meat. Favorite drink: Water. Known for: English Accent.

PATRICIA ANN CAHILL

Age: 14 to 18, depending on the movie. Likes: Saggitarians (especially Roberts). Sign: Libra (Mr. Manolesco, are they compatible?) Favorite Food: anything edible, chomp, chomp!

FRANCESCA CANTINO:

Favorite Expression: "For the love of Mike." Favorite Animals: Cats and spiders. Favorite Pastime: Making blue ribbons, reading love comics, scratching. Favorite Time: The Edge of Night. Favorite Sport: Playing ball. Favorite Book: "Is your Man Cheating? - How to Tell." by Nosy Parker.

MARIE COLFORD

Ambition: lying around on water beds amidst numerous records. Probable Destiny: A \$1.50 an hour loudmouth waitress at Seaforth. Favorite Expression: "No, he didn't.". Pet Peeve: indigestion, straight things, and nothing to do.

THERESA CONNOLLY

Likes: Après-ski patrollers. Dislikes: Having her "legs" circulated around Vanier. Ambition: Vet. Probable Destiny: Crawling around on all fours. Memory: The Poker Game. Favorite Expression: "Oh! I nearly died!"

IANA CONWAY

Ambition: to be a mad Lab. Director. Likes: interviewing friendly strangers in theatre lobbies. Dislikes: walking to school in snowstorms. Pet Peeve: having a messy desk.

JOANNE CROWLEY

Ambition: doctor (McGill). Probable Destiny: counting aspirins. Likes: a constant supply of Kleenex, Eddie, early acceptance to McGill. Dislikes: controlling her temper, black ju-jubes, diets. Pet Peeve: being told "no". Claim to Fame: being able to convince anyone to do anything no matter how ridiculous. Favorite Food: cough drops and "those good English toffees."

RUTA DANAITIS

Probable Destiny: housewife and mother of 9 boys and seven girls. Likes: moonshine and Italian men. Pet Peeve: deep breathing. Favorite Food: Napoleon cake with silica.

LORRAINE d'ARTOIS

Ambition: to live in the woods. Probable Destiny: having a big family (having lots of kids). Being happy. Pet Peeve: being told what to do, having to be on time, or just there at all, A.M. Radio. Likes: 6'4" blondish hair, thin, wears glasses - ("C. McG."), empty apartments, camping, having muchos fun!

ANDREA de GOSZTONYI

Mademoiselle de Gosztonyi, the classy Hungarian with the impossible-to-spell name, is the honorable (ha, ha) and distinguished (ho, ho) Class Rep. of 11A. She is always smiling (oh, those Aquarians!) even when she hopelessly quivers, "Please take your ring off." or "Please keep quiet," but especially of late when (at 3:40) she looks out the back window of the study hall, only to find her "John-a-Dreams" pacing the convent pathway. and wow! that blush!

ANN DUNKLEY

Ambition: to join the Women's Corps (Women's branch of the U.S. Army). Probable Destiny: Head of Women's Lib??? Favorite Expression: "Sin on your toes!!" Likes: piano lessons...especially the teacher. Dislikes: sharing her date at an Italian movie. Favorite Food: cold hot dogs and cabbage.

PAULA FLOOD

Likes: Athletes, hockey, football, soccer, curling. Dislikes: Nuts, school socks, snobby motorcycleists. Ambition: a country doctor C.P. Probable Destiny: specializing in handsome interns. Favorite Expression: "Hello, hello? You still there, Brian?"

WENDY GEORGE:

Ambition: to learn to fix flat tires in her grad dress. Probable Destiny: "Grenville." Pet Peeve: Purtil's punches. Favorite Expression: "I'm such a slob." Cherished Memory: being the first couple to make it to the school on Grad Nite.

PEGGY HALLERON

Ambition: to be Manhattanville's most eligible tennis player. Probable Destination: Manhattanville's tennis courts, decked out in white hot-pants-go get 'em devil! Likes: Gary, chocolate chip cookies, Gary, sun reflector, Gary, tennis. Dislikes: her toes, hospitals, week-ends in the Convent, swimming, character sketches of her which are filled up with Gary. Favorite pastime: seeing Gary, eating Jello, writing Gary, sleeping, talking to Gary.

LINDA HAMMERSCHMID

Favorite Sayings: "Hurry up!" "Can't you eat faster?" Likes: Cards, sports, television, her little man. Pet Peeve: Rainy days. Hero: Perry Mason. Ambition: to be a lawyer. Probable Destiny: baseball umpire. Claim to Fame: Arguments with Mrs. Vézeau and that big Loyola ring.

MARGARET HANLEY:

Likes: the sediment of B.M.'s special. Dislikes: being called "Marguerite." Pet Peeve: Iceworms. Favorite Saying: "You lose, Buckwheat." Favorite Song: "El's Coming." Favorite Food: Farmer's Cheese and Batch No. 1. Ambition: Professional ski patroller at 70 - 71. Probable Destiny: Patrol Leader at 69.

MARY HENSHAW

"Gorgeous." Ambition: to be a world-famous artist. Probable Destiny: painting fences. Pet Peeve: The Ace of Hearts. Favorite Pastime: Eating and complaining about obesity and running from French Club to Gym Club to Dramatics and Federation Meetings... Favorite Expression: "Damn Barn."

LIA HONE

Favorite Saying: "Oh come on! ya going to Seaforth after school?" Pet Peeve: working on Geometry. Likes: Sunshine, yawns(?) being punctual! singing on the phone. Ambition: Interior Decorator. Favorite Food: Greek meatballs and garlick. Favorite sport: Jogging braless down Nun's Island Blvd. with

JANE JOHNSON

Ambition: Brockville's one and only expert on Physical Chemistry.
Favorite Color: blanche. Pet Peeve: slow mail (male) delivery.
Favorite Song: "Just Gotta See Jane." Favorite Saying: "Has he got any friends?" Cherished Memory: "I don't know - I wasn't there."

MARTHA JOY

Ambition: to be a doctor's wife or an artist. Probable Destiny: painting the white line along St. Catherine Street. Favorite Expression: "Yes, he did." Likes: Anna's current boyfriend, her teeth, one-faced females. Pet Peeve: two-faced females, Anna's ex., her braces.

KARIN KATZ

Likes: eating cookies, little kids. Hates: Pyjamas, alcohol, bed horrors. Favorite Food: bagels, lemon meringue pies. Favorite animal: all jungle beasts, especially monkeys and lizards. Favorite Pastime: making jungle noises.

EILEEN KENNEDY

Has been at this school for seven years. She likes kilts, riding, and romantic Frenchmen, but cannot stand people who don't know how to use the telephone. Her ambition is to become a physiotherapist. However, she will probably end up being the official tour guide around Loyola campus. If you want to find her in future years, just look for the nearest acting school, handsome intern or horse.

MARTHA ANN KENNEDY

Ambition: research chemist. Probable destiny: mad, mad scientist. Favorite Expression: "Miss Joy....!!" Likes: wine and sailing. Dislikes: getting lost while sailing. Favorite foods: hot lemonade, fifth floor cookies, and wine.

JO-ANN KING

Likes: Cape Cod, Nova Scotia, Kimmey, Muns' Island, Old Gold cigarettes, Frank, and Cold Duck Wine. (not necessarily in that order). Pet Peeve: Looking out the window of the Study Hall and finding no one there, freckles, her feet. Ambition: Leader of Woman's Lib. Probable Destiny: a member of the "Hone" family. Favorite Expression: "xx?!!I\$*!!". Cherished Memories: Siberia, Rob's Place.

LISANNE LAURIER

Ambition: an indirect relation to Gerry Purtill. Probable Destination: Westmount Lookout. Pet Peeve: 5-seater Volkswagens. Favorite Expression: "There must be something we can do." Claim to Fame: last year's Class Party. Cherished memories: other Volkswagen incidents.

SARAH LUNN

Likes: Arthur Conan Doyle and Sherlock Holmes. Pet Peeve: being unable to solve their mysteries. Favorite Food: Nuts and pineapples. Favorite Place: YMCA Favorite Saying: "I don't know." Ambition: becoming a scientist and discovering a new fatal disease. Probable Destiny: Catching it.

GINA MACDONALD

Likes: Tony, Pete Mahovolitch, Tony, Marc Tardiff, Tony, Phil Roberto. Dislikes: Boys in white socks, braces. Ambition: Journalist. Probable Destiny: Delivering the Gazette on Dumfries Road. Favorite Expression: "Do you mind if I don't dance this one, Tony? I feel ill." Memory: Math classes with Miss Joy in First High.

NADIA MACINTOSH

Ambition: Permanent member of the "Hague." Probable Destiny: Loyola dink. Pet Peeve: "Nadia, you're blushing." Favorite Expression: "I'm not drunk, I'm just tired." Cherished Memory: the night of the grad in the park holding hands.

MORELLA MAESTRES

Ambition: Eddie? Probable Destiny: riding buses in Venezuela. Pet Peeve: Money, or should I say, lack of it. Likes: short, nice Venezuelan guys and shoe strings. Hates: people without swimsuits. Claim to Fame: Mother Superior's favorite (old school).

MARY ELLEN MALONEY

Ambition: to meet Howard (and that shouldn't be that hard in Brock). Probable Destiny: "the burg" with Hendell. Favorite Expression: (several, all of which are censored). Likes: bagels, Adidas, Dairy Queen, A&W, Ogdensburg, and butterflies. Hates: that blue dress, hailing taxis, being touched. Known as: Mems ("the broad from Brock").

EILEEN MARCELLA

Hails from LaSalle. She is an ardent admirer of her brother's "friends." Her ambition is to be a vet. However, she will probably end up the frustrated keeper of the Granby Zoo. Her favorite expression is, "Which Eileen?"

DAWN MARTEN

Ambition: I.C.C. Housewife. Probable Destination: The Town Library at 3:50. Pet Peeve: Little Rivers.

MONICA MARPOLE

Ambition: finding a way of getting rich without working, following the sun. Probable Destiny: "Sherman Tank Specials" builder - hitting west coast in "Red Lob" - pharmacist. Pet Peeve: obnoxious people who like water, like Reagan, being wakened up in the middle of class, and Compound W. Likes: anything to celebrate, famine, hammering around, trucking.

SUSAN McCracken

Favorite Expression: "Contrary to popular belief, the Secretary has done something this year." Ambition: married mother of 12. Probable Destiny: Mother of 12. Favorite Animal: The duck. Favorite Pastime: insulting Math teachers. Favorite Book: "How to Combat an Inferiority Complex," by Beautiful Brood. Hero: Fascist Pigs. Pet Peeve: Problems.

RONEE McKIBBIN

Ambition: nurse. Probable Destiny: job near Neufchatel. Favorite Expression: "Are you serious?" Likes: Switzerland. Dislikes: being made to blush.

CLAUDIA MORROW

Ambition: writing pornography for CKGM-FM. Probable Destiny: truck driver for St. Bruno deliveries. Pet Peeve: hot pants and fungus.

LOUISE NOLAN

Likes: Bill, Doug, Henry, Jim, Larry, Phil, Pete, Frank. Dislikes: being reminded of a certain after-grad party. Ambition: Linguist. Probable Destiny: teaching tongue-twisters. Memory: that certain after-grad party. Favorite Expressions: "So, what else is new?" "And then, what?"

BRENDA PARKER

Favorite Expressions: "It gives me the 'willies'!" and "Well, you see, the thing is...." Favorite Animals: Flipper and Pugs. Favorite Book: "Love in Marriage." by Fran Cansayno. Favorite Place: M.J.'s first drawer on the left. Favorite Pastime: demerits, cleaning up after her roommate. Pet Peeve: Cleaning up after her roommate, Pink Kleenex, writing application letters. Heroes: Pierre, Scrooge, Latin poets, Newfoundland poets. Likes: Hospital corners. Dislikes: Moustaches. Ambition: to be a fisher of men. Probable Destiny: Fisherman. Known for: Clean Oxfords.

GERRY PURTILL

Probable Destiny: the "Mans" barmaid. Pet Peeve: standing up in geometry, Murray. Favorite Saying: "How was your weekend?", "unreal...." Nickname: Myrtle, the Turtle.

MAEVE QUAID

Ambition: to hijack a plane to Ireland. Probable Destiny: to marry a leprechaun and to make a living selling Richard Harris autographs. Favorite Expression: "Do you want your dessert?" Pet Peeve: freckles. Favorite Pastime: studying Latin and imitating people's laughs.

NORMA JANE RICK:

"RIQUES": Ambition: To be called Norma. Probable Destiny: to be still called Rick when she's married - "Mrs. Rick Smith." Likes: Superman, twisting Crowley's arm, using fancy ashtrays, galloping around refectory on her birthday, Craig, running upstairs 6 at a time. Hates: Shoulder Grips, losing games, sunlamps. Favorite Food: Everything alive, dead or otherwise and cat's tongues. Pet Peeve: Curly hair, work and "Norma Jane." Favorite Color: Sunburn red. Favorite Saying: "Dorkus" and "Shucks!" Claim to Fame: Getting a 3-hour essay written in less than 5 minutes.

DIANA RUDGE

Likes: Latvian lovers. Dislikes: Delayed invitations. Memory: Dancing Lessons. Favorite Expression: "Buzzard Eggs." Ambition: Geologist. Probable Destiny: Getting stoned.

KATHLEEN SPEER

Ambition: to be a lawyer. Probable Destiny: to need a lawyer. Likes: plenty of money, Naoko's lemonade, singing in the bath, eating. Dislikes: asking questions, physical education, blushing. Claim to Fame: Convent of Sacred Heart record for withstanding forty minutes of classtime without saying a word.

LILLIAN STANIMIR

Ambition: to work in a Pull A'-FM radio factory. Probable Destiny: jet pilot for Sapanish Airlines, professional agitator for Sacred Heart. Favorite Expression: "for Pete's Sake." Pet Peeve: "Ukie" reunions. Likes: suede, food. Favorite Pastime: being a great President of Student Council, '70 - '71.

ANNA MARIA SZRAJER

The Polish immigrant, very "noseworthy" of Hot Pants and Davids - slithers into Geometry class licking the Seaforth hot chocolate off her censored smile as she dreams and awaits the 4:10 train. Probable Destination: "The Loyola Crowd."

DONNA TEATRO

Ambition: robbing a Caisse Populaire. Probable Destiny: dying of lead poisoning. Likes: long slow walks, losing a certain quarter bet. Dislikes: her inability in a game of tic-tac-toe. Pet Peeve: "Want me to explain it to you, Donna?"

BEA TIRCANITS

Ambition: first woman astronaut. Probable Destiny: Space capsule shiner.
Pet Peeve: doing strenuous things like homework. Likes: food, doodling
on people, kool-aid. Favorite Food: chocolate-coated bees. Favorite
Expression: "You coconuts?"

JUDY TURCSIK

Ambition: to have a well-trained dog. Probable Destiny: chasing Labradors
all over N.D.G. Dislikes: short jeans, peace chokers, silent telephones.
Favorite Pastimes: clock-watching, hair-cutting, dieting, spending money,
reflecting the sun, sleeping in class with her eyes open.



"Yet the timeless in you is aware
of life's timelessness, and knows
that yesterday is but today's memory
and tomorrow is today's dream."

Kahlil Gibran.

To all students who have been here since 1969 or longer, the memory of last year's First Cours President is a very poignant one. We cannot let this newspaper go to print without a word about Maureen Louise Pesant, whose life lived so fully came unexpectedly to an end on April 29, 1971. We feel that the words of her college class-mate, Kathleen Leggatt, express our feelings and we re-print them here with gratitude.

MAUREEN LOUISE PESANT 1953 - 1971

HEART, MIND and SOUL

dear friends
she's
your daughter
your sister
 fervent but
 mortal
have you not met her
heart-to-heart
how warm
how kind
even when sad
and troubled
what a sweet smile
saved
with you in mind
 a mind so inquisitive
 so sensitive
 so loving
 so restless
 impatient
to do so many
 things and
to get so many
 done
 well
such a life
is her gift
offered with candor
to you
renew your faith
 in yourself
 in your goals
 in life itself.....

the staff

SISTER JOHNSON is taking a group of Sacred Hearters to the British Isles, hoping to see the Loch Ness Monster on the way....!!

SISTER GOUGH, during the first part of the summer, will be getting Sister Johnson ready for the British Isles.

MME BERGER is going on a cruise on the "Alexander Pushkin" with her family, stopping at all points of interest along the St. Lawrence, and ending up in Bermuda.

MRS. VEZEAU is working at the C.S.H. during the whole month of July (as if she couldn't get enough of it from September to June!) and then going to Bermuda for two weeks. Then she will attend the Stuart Conference for four days.

MRS. BARRIE (our most avid CJAD fan) is going to summer school to get a permanent Quebec teaching certificate, at the same time pursuing her hobby of archaeology and also catching up on her reading. Then she and her husband will venture forth into the wilderness on a canoe trip for two weeks.

SISTER ELLIOTT is taking a course during the summer in Providence, Rhode Island. Then both she and Mother Filion are going to Stratford, Ontario to the Shakespeare Festival.

MRS. MARLER will spend the summer at Lac Tremblant in the log cabin built by her husband. She will teach Stephanie (age 1) how to swim; also, two of the S.H.'s will be there - Jeannie Hadlaw and Susan Jessop.

MRS. ALLEN will be in Hyannis Port, Massachusetts for the summer.

MISS JOY went on an exotic cruise to the Caribbean Islands of the south during the Easter Holidays and thus is not doing anything too exciting during the summer.

MRS. HAMMOND is going to her country place on the northern shore of Lake Superior for the summer, and will be coming back next year unless "I die."

MRS. RYAN is looking forward to travelling east in August. In the other months she will be playing tennis while her husband is studying.

MRS. SUTHREN has no idea what her summer plans may be, but is certain there will never be a dull moment. She will not be coming back next year, but will be continuing her studies at Sir George Williams University. We will miss her.

MRS. GILBERT is going to Europe and Israel, a life of travelling...(We envy her!)

MRS. WOOD will be travelling along the Cabot Trail, Cape Breton for three weeks, and then plans to relax for the rest of the time.

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MRS. LAHAYE plans to go to Europe in August (luckily)

MRS. CALPPELL will be going to Mexico to learn Spanish with her husband for the summer, and then on to a life of wandering in South American lands for an indefinite length of time. We will be sad to see her leave the school, but the carefree (?) life sounds inviting...

MRS. McMAILLY is going west to Vancouver, then along the coast to sunny California, carrying all the way (for seven weeks); to get a first hand view of the topography for the further benefit of all geography students, of course.

SISTER CONROY is hoping to go away for a week or so to the Laurentians, then come back to Montreal (on a bus). The rest of the summer, she will be doing intensive research on the unpredictable morning buses which transfer her to school every morning.

MISS HUTLEY is spending the summer at her cottage on Lake Ister in the Townships and occasionally coming to the city to attend the weddings of numerous nephews and nieces.

MRS. FAIRCHILD will play the role of housewife and spend the time polishing her house.

MRS. FOSTER will be recuperating from the last hectic two weeks of Gym Club in her secret "hideaway" up north.

MRS. PHILLIPS plans to run around her lawn in her bathing suit cooling her children off with a garden hose.

MISS TSUPUNT will study English at McGill and then hopes to visit Tokyo. All the boarders will miss her very much next year.

MISS EUSTACHE will spend the summer touring the Laurentians and Gaspe area with her fiancé (if he can make it up from Haiti.) Next year, the boarders will lose her to the more occupying "married life."

SISTER MCCARTHY is going to visit the Houses in Winnipeg and Vancouver, will attend the Stuart Conference in St. Louis, and then go to Portsmouth (Convent), Rhode Island on business, as the newly-appointed Director of Personnel for the C.S.R.'s in Canada.

news

It's difficult to include everything that has happened in a year on a page. The little things that are not mentioned here are probably no less memorable than those that are. All the traditional events went along smoothly, including the Fourth Academic ring ceremony way back in September, prizes in May, and the graduation. Even the Fourth Entertainment turned out pretty well despite numerous chaotic rehearsals. A new twist was added to our spiritual activities this year with taped recordings of "Superstar" and other albums at Mass which pleased most, surprised few, and shocked even fewer. Most also seemed to agree that the Grade Eleven retreat to Pierrefonds with Father Nagy as well as the after-school retreats were successful. Monday noontime Barats ranged from French compositions on various subjects, and essays on private vs. public schools. In scenes from "The Odyssey" and "Macbeth"- though neither Homer nor Shakespeare would probably have recognized their respective extracts, Those watching enjoyed them. Also on Mondays, we have had many speakers, some better than others- but all with something to offer. Our talks started out with charm and radio stations, worked through a "day in the life" of a lab technician and some beautiful slides of Africa, and wound up with the practical aspects of getting a job. Even our teachers this year showed a remarkable amount of ingenuity and creativity- not that that's unusual of course in the First Cours project skit (remember Floozie Foster?) and the surprise and hilarity they caused by showing up "dressed in borrowed robes" on Free Dress Day. They looked particularly authentic because of the ripped seams, creases, and saggy socks one normally attributes to students. All the practices and preparations seemed worth while after such events as the Mistresses' Feast. It was quite a surprise to see the Reception Room walls covered in newspaper. After all, how many places do you know where you can read the classified ads while watching the "Vixen Rabbit?" The Student Council and Mother Guild Fairs reaped both material results as well as providing the fun and/or hard work in their

(Continued in the next column)

organisations. We've had movies and plays and the Gym Display and Father's Day, and all the other big and little events, successes and happenings that made this school year 1970-71 at Sacred Heart.

THE RETREATS

GRADE ELEVEN:

October 19, 1970 was the date. The site was Pierrefonds, about fifteen miles outside Montreal. Once there, however, it seemed thousands of miles away. The retreat house sprawled low on the ground, it offered each of us a small cell-like room containing a bed, desk, and wash-stand. But most of our time was spent outside on the beautiful, spacious grounds. The crisp autumn weather offered ideal temperatures for walks in the woods. This was actually our main occupation, except for meals, which were served in a large cafeteria, facing the lake.

The retreat itself consisted of a few talks on various topics related to religion in general. The loose structure of the talks made for greater interest and appeal. Miss Joy's and Father Nagy's informality eased the shy stiffness prevalent in the beginning, and by Tuesday evening, after the short Mass, we no longer felt among strangers, but among friends, in the full sense of the word. It was a great emotional high, almost a revelation of brotherhood, perhaps even a glimpse of the ideal. On returning to Montreal the experience slowly fades out. The feelings sometimes disappear but the memory lingers on. This encounter with people whom we thought we knew was only a beginning. It just showed us the faces we could really see, if we only tried.

GRADE NINE:

This year the Grade Nine Retreat was held at the end of April. The supervisor was Father Nagy, whom all of us enjoyed very much. The greater part of the retreat took place in the parlour, where many interesting questions were raised and many topics discussed. There were Masses both days, and their simplicity and beauty left a deep impression on all of us. The best results, however, were strengthened friendships, and the breaking of the gap between the two Grade Nines. It was, most of us felt, the best retreat we have ever had.

(Continued on the next page)

THE RETREATS (Continued)

GRADE TEN: Reflections on the Retreat

- At times it was good- people opened up and talked. All too often though, we had long and uninvolved discussions about nothing. Although it showed some insight into the personalities, etc. of our classmates, I enjoyed it mainly as two evenings away from the responsibility of homework, at a time when such a break was much needed.

- Father Timmins seemed to want us to carry on our own discussions, and really decide ourselves what we wanted to do, and what we hoped to get out of the retreat. This is a good idea- in a way- but it tends to be a bit unsuccessful because most of the people participating didn't really know what they wanted.

- Lots of laughter, joviality, much discussion, few questions answered. Climax at the end at the intensely felt Mass, and comfortable togetherness singing in the parlour.



STUDENT FEDERATION

Ever since it was founded in 1966, the Federation of Independent High Schools of Quebec has provided yearly activities to involve all the schools that are members of this organisation. These schools are; Miss Edgar's and Miss Cramp's, Trafalger, Weston, The Study, Lower Canada College, and, of course; Sacred Heart, whose representatives this year were Mary Henshaw and Susan MacKinnon.

This year's activities included a very successful Drama Night which we held here in the Reception Room, and when our Drama Club presented "Overtones". Then there was an enjoyable Christmas party which the Federation held for the under-privileged children of Little Burgandy (with lots of Federation kids helping to serve), and lastly, a fun and interesting debate held at The Study, in which Diana Rudge participated as a speaker, while Mrs. Barrie and Mrs. Campbell helped judge.

The Federation has proved its worth in drawing together the private schools of Montreal, and we hope that it will continue to do so in the years to come.

N.B. We are pleased to announce that Barbara Kłodniski has been appointed the new Junior Rep. Best of luck!

THE BOARDERS

Boarding has its ups and downs, especially for the perms, who are here all the time. There are twenty-seven of them this year, seven of which are from Mexico and Venezuela (Misses Tsurimi and Bustache will tell anybody about the "Spanish Revolution" that has been terrorizing the Fifth Floor.) There have been more activities this year, and this helped many overcome the first homesick qualms. In September we toured Montreal in a bus and saw two movies, "The Trouble With Angels" and "Mary Poppins". (Very meaningful and educational) The younger permanents made a more complete round of the city, however, and by the end of the year had visited most of the prominent places in Montreal. The "illustrious" Boarder's Committee arranged for all the boarders to see THREE movies this year, "Jane Eyre", "Love Story", and "Wuthering Heights" (tear-jerkers but all very enjoyable) All in all, it was a good year: joys, frustrations, hysteria, and evil doings in the night culminating in general "contentment", lasting friendships; an intangible spirit no outsider can understand.

clubs

DRAMATICS

Considering that this year's Drama Club was enormous, all worked out pretty well. We were guided by Mrs. Verge at the beginning of the year, and by Sister Elliott towards the end. As a result, there were four finished productions; "The Pidgeon with the Silver Foot," "The Sandbox," "Overtones," (for SFIS), and of course the major play, "The Tenth Word." Involvement in all of these was excellent, especially as regards to behind-the-scenes work. (Anyone who has seen the play closet recently will agree to that!) We have worked on acting games and exercises together, encouraged by two lectures at the beginning of the year on technique and make-up. We had hoped to conduct these plays and have a play-writing contest, but our meetings were cut short due to "make-up" classes on Tuesdays. For the same reason, many members may not know that Sister Elliott received a lovely pot of flowers after the "Tenth Word" to thank her for all her help- and Mrs. Verge was given a bouquet of roses when she left in the name of the Dramatics Club.

To summarize, the executive and most members were delighted with Drama this year. But then of course we're biased!

CHORAL CLUB

In comparison with recent years, the 1970-71 Choral Club has reached an all-time high. Under the direction of Sister Roche we worked as a more unified club, singing, listening, and blending with each other, rather than working individually and against ourselves. Through exercises we learned to train our voices for a more resonant sound. In preparation for recitals, the pressure, strain, and hard work was made relaxing by Sister Roche's good humor and entertaining stories. This made the load a little lighter and helped us "keep on keeping on." All in all, Choral Club has become a very enjoyable club for all concerned.

(Continued in the next column)

Next year, we hope to have a choral recital, which would involve more regular practises, work, and especially devoted members. With the co-operation of the school and the excellent training of Sister Roche, we believe that we can fulfill our wishes and bring Choral Club to perfection!

GYM CLUB

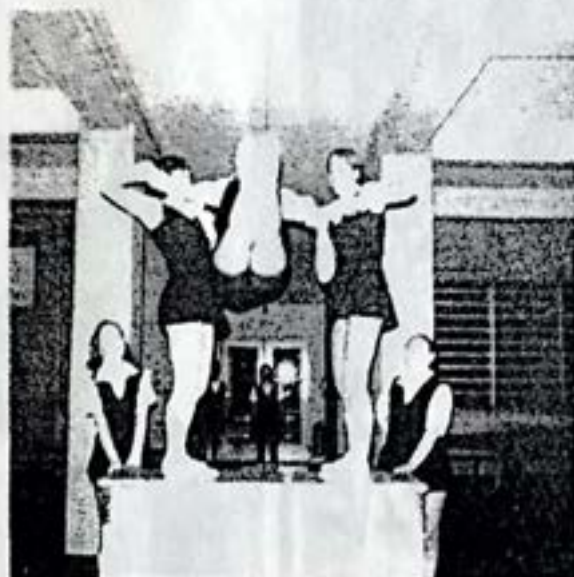
It is difficult to give an all-embracing definition and purpose to Gym Club because one must actually experience the atmosphere to understand its significance. Of course, the end product is the Gym Display, in which everyone can see the combination of talent, imagination, and skill(??) that is the product of days of drilling. But still, the question of the purpose and accomplishments of a Gym Club throughout the year remains, and is only superficially answered by the Gym Display. The real answer lies in the spirit and attitude of those who are members. To some, it is just another club where they can keep in shape, but to most it is a chance to try out a freak vault or a flying leap. Then again it is a great chance for homicidal attempts; Mrs. Foster's well-remembered words of wisdom, "The one you spot may be the one who'll spot you next" wouldn't apply if you wiped the kid out (excuse me- forgot to catch her) before it was your turn- right? Most important though, is that Gym Club provides an outlet for an athletic person, for it is often the one place where they can express themselves- not in writing, art, or music, but in motion. At the end of the Gym Club year, we put on a Gym Display. What people notice most at this, is the fact that, as well as putting on a good exhibition of box, springboard, and mat routines, etc. the Gym Club members themselves have a great time- Andy Skeleton trying to suppress hysteria in order to keep her legs up, Suzanne Timmins keeping the audience in stitches during the five minute interval training, etc. On the whole, this year was a lot of fun, and Wednesday, May 12 was the epitome of our enjoyment. Many thanks to Mrs. Foster for a great year!

LE CLUB FRANÇAIS

Depuis quelques années au Québec les anglophones ont fait un effort pour aborder la culture Canadienne Française, c'est-à-dire un peu plus que la grammaire française qui est enseignée à l'école. Cet intérêt est essentiel si nous voulons vraiment garder la réputation du Canada comme étant un pays bilingue. Il est très important de savoir parler français si on vit présentement au Québec. Un club de français a été fondé au Couvent en 1968, et nous avons eu des journées de français depuis.

Cette année, nous avons essayé de répartir les jeunes filles intéressées dans trois groupes: un avec madame Allen pour étudier les affaires du jour, un autre avec madame Lahaye, qui a organisé un journal français. Les élèves de la 4e année académique ont été divisées en petits groupes, et avec l'aide de certaines étudiantes bilingues de la 3e académique, ont étudié leur "Recueil de Lectures" et ont pratiqué leur conversation française.

Nous pensons que le Club de français a joué un rôle important dans l'école parce que l'opportunité de parler français est un avantage dont les élèves de langue anglaise devrait profiter.







people section

Spring

Spring is a frog
Spring is beautiful
Spring is a picture with colour leaves
Spring is after winter
Spring I wish it would stay all year
Spring is when the trees grow leaves.

Deirdre Froud

Spring

Spring is like winter
all colorless white
no vegetation is growing
only hard blank ground
so I wish I could
I wish I may
have Spring all orange
because orange is more
colorful than white.

anonymous



jannet hanke

"Quebecers know what The Aspirins
Can Do."

Someone once said, "A dog is a man's best friend." Just who was he trying to kid? What kind of best friend is someone who will sit passively by, watching you as you lie moaning in bed, beset by the flu or some other horrible malady? No, you, like every other red-blooded North American consumer, know that man's best friend is to be found not in the backyard doghouse, but rather, in the familiar family medicine chest. What more comforting sight, as you grope blindly around in the darkness, bleary-eyed and sniffy-nosed, than that precious capsule of Contac-C, with its "hundreds of tiny time pills, ready to go to work instantly" to relieve all your aches and pains. Or, if you have a problem of a slightly different kind, there is always ENO-good old bubbly, bubbly ENO- for your stomach's sake, of course. Or perhaps what ails you may have a completely unique and different nature altogether. In that case, take your choice from a variety of "tried and true" remedies- everything from Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry to Excedrin and Carter's Little Liver Pills. In these faithful cure-alls you can place your complete and absolute trust- after all, didn't you see proof with your own eyes? Of course you must remember that the woman on the T.V. commercial who trips over a bicycle, stumbles to the medicine chest, takes two Anacin tablets, and in minutes is totally cured of her headache and her tendency to trip over bicycles. If it worked for her, why can't it work for you? But what, you may ask, happened to that most famous stand-by of all time, the good old Aspirin- and you are quite justified in asking. In recent years, this notorious miracle drug has experienced a slight decline in favour of the newer and more miraculous miracle drugs prescribed by physicians today. However, a second great upsurge in the popularity of this timeless remedy can be foreseen in the near future with the advent of Medicare in la Belle Province. The poor participating doctor, descended upon by hordes who have just discovered the joys of expense-free doctor-visiting will soon be forced to give a set, routine prescription for whatever ailment the patient may have, no matter what its nature. So, forget your fancy drugs, and for your next case of African sleeping sickness, be sure to rest in bed, drink plenty of fluids, and take Aspirin for fast, long lasting relief.

Maureen burke

The Institution: Similarities: The Hospital and The Convent

There are obvious similarities between a hospital and a convent school, such as the restrictions imposed on the residents. The most important points of resemblance, however, are those less easy to define. They concern the intangible- the nebulous atmosphere of an institution.

People create atmosphere. In an institution these people can be placed in two categories: that providing guidance and that requiring it: the administrator and the client.

The administrators and staff members are anxious to help and eager to please. They are often compelled to use unpleasant means for the good of the clients. But, hopefully, underlying all actions, there exists a current of good-will and affection. For the sake of efficiency, their effort is channelled into dedication.

The clients- patients and students- have the final say concerning their destinies. One available cul-de-sac is the pit of lassitude and apathy. They can blame this attitude upon their weakness- ill-health and ignorance. But the administration is available to provide strength and inspiration, to prod the client and help him out of the rut. The clients can help each other. By making friends they can gain joy and tap supplies of inner strength.

In a moment of detachment both student and patient can realize the advantages of the institution. Generally, however, by the time he realizes just how much the system has catered to and satisfied his needs, the inmate no longer needs the school and the hospital. For he is healthy and educated. Thus strengthened in body and mind, he comes to understand that he has been in an unreal environment and that the real world is outside, ready to be coped with. If he is strong, he faces it; but the leap takes courage. If he is weak, he must reason with himself. No institution can give him acceptance of himself and peace of mind. They can only provide a firm basis for developing a sense of security. If they try to provide more, they offer an escape and retreat.

(Continued on the next page)

people section

JUPITER

Thus the hospital and school are similar in providing potential retreats. At their worst, they are means of escape. At their best they are opportunities for the growing and maturing of the individual - aided by the administration, his peers and himself. This growth can only be achieved in an atmosphere of goodwill and affection. Therefore, the asset common to every successful institution is tender loving care and dedication.

Nicola Broad,
Gr.11

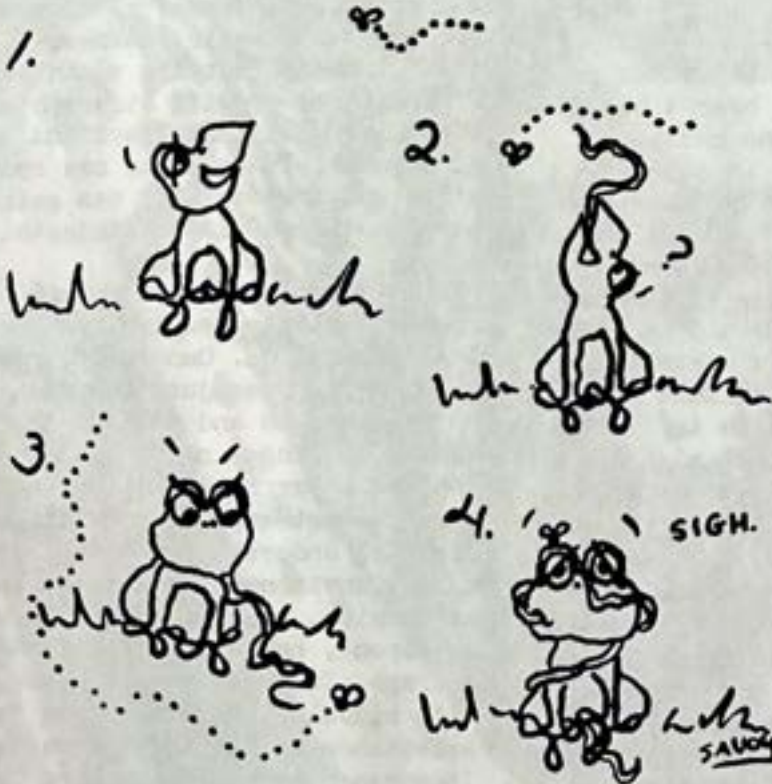
Jupiter is like a rainbow after a rainy day,
When all the clouds have drifted away.
A beautiful crown with silver stars,
surrounds the head of Jupiter and Mars.
It has no worries nor any cares,
It just floats happily in the air.
It never worries about a war
It has twelve moons to protect its core.
Jupiter pulls down the clouds at night,
To serve as shades from the luminous light,
Then will it like a card of spades,
Adorn with black spots, all its shades.

Diane Salewski
Gr.VI.

"The foolish man seeks happiness
in the distance,
the wise man grows it under his feet"

George Oppenheim.

HUMPHREY



Editorial
by Patsy Wilson

"I never let my schooling interfere with
my education."

-Mark Twain

Although it is true that much of the technical and practical part of our education is obtained at school, through studying the different subjects, most of our "learning to live" itself (which is really our education) happens outside the four walls of the school. During each day of our life we learn more about mankind in general, his pros and cons, his atrocities, his glories through our contact with other people, whether it be with members of our families, with friends, or even with the man on the street who asks for spare change. Each one of these is capable of contributing to our "education".

However, many of the values we develop, and much of the learning we do outside of school seems to be forgotten within the classroom. Many of us seem to forget that there are PEOPLE in school, just as there are on the street, and that each of these people can also teach us in one way or another. The kid sitting next to us in the study hall, or in French class, is just as complex a human being as your boyfriend or the sick lady at the hospital that we talk to each week at candy-stripping. Even if the reaction to a certain person at school is only "like" or "don't like", the question of "Why?" could be posed to the mind, and one might attempt to answer it. And if this attempt to answer that "Why?" brings us a little closer to a hazy conclusion, isn't that, in itself, "learning"?

At a small school such as ours, there are no terrifying hordes of people stampeding around, as there are in larger schools (only small-sized hordes doing a version of the same thing), and it should be easier to meet and react to people. Let's get to know and learn more about each other, and maybe by doing this, get a real education!

If the world was our apple
what would be its core-

If the cities were just colonades
what would be their structure-

If the sky was a looking-glass
who would be the sun-

If you, the people, were not
neither would we be.

Thank you for all you have
given us.

Student Council
'70-'71

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